

the executioner struck He had to strike three times, but neither arms, body nor head stirred, then he hitted up the head saying, ' God save the Queen '

The hangman as he returned from the Tower v as beaten by the people, so that the sheriffs of London \\\ cie called to assist and rescue him else he had been murdered

THE CHARACTER OF THE LATE EARL OF ESSEX

At the time of his death the Earl of Essex \\\ as in the 34.01 ^ ear of his age In his young } ears he was brought up at Cambridge in studies of learning and true religion He \\\ as recommended to the Queen by his step-father, the late Earl of Leicester, and at first had much ado to \\\m her favour, but when he had obtained it she chose him into the Order of St George and made him of the Privy Council -when he v> as scarce 23 years old, continually heaping honours and favours upon him When he had now got not only an appearance but a real interest in the Queen's favour, he made it his business to go beyond both his equals and superiors, to disparage all that were not at his devotion and frown upon those who had any grace with the Queen, by his courteous behaviour and liberality to hunt after popular favour and applause, and reputation-with the soldiery He began also to use some contumacious carriage towards the Queen, especially after she had more than once restored him to her lost favour, whereby, together with an obstinate kind of extorting (as it were) favours from her, his proud neglect of dutifulness and respect towards her little by little changed and at length quite alienated the Queen's affection from him

In these later days as he grew more attentive to business and matters, so he was less and less careful of his

clothing , for of a
morning his chamber being commonly frequented
with friends
or suitors of one kind or another, when he was up,
he gave his
legs, arms and breast to his ordinary servants to
button and
dress him with little heed, his head and face to
his barber, his
eyes to his letters, and ears to petitioners, and
many times all at
once Then a gentleman of his robes throwing a
cloak over his
shoulders, he would make a step into his closet,
and after a short
prayer he was gone.

And indeed he seemed not a man, made for the
Court, being